

The 101

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Summary: Male OC / Bellamy Blake Following the show from season 1, episode 3.

## 1. Pilot

\*\*This is the story of an OC, Jonathan Canelli, an eighteen years old member of the Ark who is sent to Earth with a group of other teenagers to see if it was habitable enough for humans to survive and are promised that their crimes would be pardoned.\*\*

\*\*Follow John throughout his physical and mental journey on the earth.\*\*

\*\*-Beware, homophobic fellas.\*\*

\* \* \*

><p><strong>John's POV<strong>

I'm running thru the woods after losing two lives against the unknown, following the voices of other members of my initial group -the ones I came here with- while trying not to get caught by what seems like a blind intangible enemy that feels like can only hear or feel us, but has no sight. It's everywhere and its almost invisible now since the sun has fully set. I keep running in the direction of the screaming hoping to at least find a familiar face if death is my destiny.

>The fog takes every breath that I make as an opportunity to get into my system and burn me from the inside, I give all of my energy to keep running to the only thing that brings me hope nowâ€¦ life.<p>

\* \* \*

><p>We had been lost in the Woods forâ€¦ maybeâ€¦ two days? Orâ€¦ three? Maybe it had been just a couple hours, but for us it felt like

an eternity.<p>

Pascal and Trina had it good, they had been living the "fugitive lover life" since we split up from the group minutes after the landing. We had been wondering around ever since, following Trina's instinct of orientation or, as she kept calling it, "star navigation".

I had convinced them to leave the group for one simple reason, whatever it was our destiny on the ground, right after the rest of the Ark people realized earth was survivable, they were gonna come down here and arrest us all back, even if they said otherwise. After all, that's what we all areâ€| convicts.

I got myself into juvenile lockup almost three years ago after trying to steal an oxygen mask from medical to help my mom during a really bad asthma attack she was going thru back on the Ark. Sadly, I didn't make it and the only thing preventing me for being floated was my age, I was only fifteen back then so they put me on lockup which caused my mom to die that same day since she was left alone. It was only the two of usâ€| my dad had died of a heart attack when I was little. I spent my days in the "box", as I liked to call the lockup cell, trying to convinced myself that it wasn't my fault, that my mom's blood was in the chancellor's hands.

Pascal, Trina and I met for the first time back up there, on the Ark. Mostly by coincidence, since it happened in one of Vera's church day meetings. Trina was reallyâ€| "high spirited" as I liked to call her, and used to attend to the meetings really often. That day, she had managed to convince Pascal to go with her. I used to go from time to time only for curiosity since they kept a small tree alive on that part of the Ark as a symbol of the living Earth, and I loved looking at that little piece of life just to imagine how tree would be on earth.

>Little did I know, that one day I'd be sleeping under a gigantic one, and surrounded by many more.<p>

I started feeling pain probably caused by the root I had been lying on for too long now, so I shifted my weight and changed position to go ahead and keep sleeping.

"Hey sleepy beauty, get up, that's a long enough nap. We should keep going" Trina gently kicked my legs to get me to get up.

"Hey, I'm upâ€| I'm upâ€|" I said while getting on my feet. I stretched and started walking towards no direction. "Let's just find water please, my throat is a living desert".

We started walking down the woods, the terrain was pretty uneven so that was already enough struggle for us. I started feeling a little relieved and anxious at the same time when I heard a shuddering noise coming from the sky, which according to Vera's stories, meant a rain was coming, and rain equals water, and water equals no more thirst.

"I think this is North. Come on." Trina said turning back to us after getting down a little cliff to get into some kind of dried creek canal.

"Really? Because we just came from that way, Miss

I-can-navigate-with-the-stars." Pascal teased her.

"It's your fault we've been lost for two days." She started looking a little overwhelmed by the whole situation. "We never should've gone off by ourselves."

"It's okay guys let's just keep walking into a direction, we'll get somewhere eventually!" I tried to play it cool.

"John's right. Come on. We'll find the drop ship tomorrow." Pascal sat on a tree root and pulled Trina towards him.

"That's what you said last night. And I'm hungry."

"Trina, relax. We're fine." He kissed her.

"Guys!" I said after hearing the thunders come from a way that felt closer to us than it should be. "Did you feel that?"

The three of us turned around to see a curtain of fog getting closer and closer to us. But it wasn't just fog -at least not like Vera's books said it was supposed to be- this one was yellow and really thick, yet you could see light explosions going on the other side of it. Not to mention it made the air feel a hundred times heavier, it was making us struggle with breathing like the fog was sucking the air and emanating some toxic back. And the sounds the thunders came from inside the fog.

"What is that?" Trina whispered, making me jump and snap out of my mental analysis of the yellow fog.

We all started walking backwards while looking at it and trying to find out why we were doing it, since fog is not supposed to be a bad thing. The three of in silence, as if it could hear us and notice we were there.

"I don't know" Pascal broke the silence and stopped walking away from it. "I don't know"

I kept walking backwards in what felt like an automatic pilot mode that I had just put myself into. I keep walking and I saw Pascal and Trina stop and what seemed like a cloud of the yellow fog make a big step towards them, and all of a sudden, they were gone.

"Oh my god" I could hear them say, and for some reason I wasn't being able to distinguish their voices anymore. "I can't see! Let's get out of here."

I had to help them, but I couldn't move, I was paralyzed. When I looked away from the fog, I realized that I was far away now, the fog seemed to be static as if it was already satisfied with catching my friends and all I could see was yellow and black. Pitch back.

"Oh my god it burns!"

Trina. I was sure of it. But I was also sure that if I had tried to play hero and help them, I would be probably dead by now. So I ran, I ran as fast as I could, ignoring my watering eyes and what felt like a tie in my throat caused by the anguish of losing my friends.

\*\*Guilty.\*\*

I kept running for my life and I heard a new voice screaming horrified, probably someone who had been reached by the fog. I turned that way and kept running, whoever it was, it had to be someone from the group and that would probably lead me to them, so I took my chance.

"Bellamy! "

I stopped running. Bellamy? Bellamy Blake? \*\*Well it's your lucky day huh. \*\*Shut up.

"Bellamy!" It came again, but this time it sounded more desperate.

I cut the chatting with my own head and started going that way. I wasn't sure why, after all whoever it was, was in agony and probably suffering the burnings of the fog. But anything would be better than being alone so I headed that way.

\* \* \*

><p>I'm closer to it now but I choose to ignore the screaming when I see the entry of a cave, and since the fog is almost on me, I don't take the time to think about it twice. I run inside with my last breath feeling the fog getting in my eyes and lungs and falling on my knees to the hard floor of the cave. I'm about to let the exhaustion get me and pass out when I hear itâ€¦ someone's in the cave, I can hear movement, there's someone in there.<p>

I try to get to the bottom of the cave, I'm -really heavily- heavy breathing by now. \*\*And scared to death. \*\*I've no time for this now.

>I choose to ignore my annoying alter ego and try to peek around the rock I'm hiding behind.<p>

"NO!" a girl.

>I gasp in horror and jump back terrified, hitting my head against a rock coming out of one of the cave's walls.<p>

"Charlotte, wake up"

"I'm sorry"

"Shâ€¦ hold on"

I recognize the first voice but I'm too dizzy after hitting my head and I lose the control of my eyes. Then my audition. Then I'm out. Pitch black.

"Jonathan?!"

\* \* \*

><p><strong>Notes<br>\*\*

This is it for the first ch. let me know what you think! x  
>Also! I wanna give full credit to my beloved friend Abigail for inspiring me to write this and for teaching me lots of things about writing! x Love you.<br>She is the best writer ever! You can check out her stories, her profile here is \*\*"thewalkerinme".\*\*

## 2. Earth kills

\*\*John's POV\*\*

The back of my head hurts and the pain comes in waves, it's progressive, each wave hurting more than other.

I open my eyes and all I see is black. Maybe I'm not awake ¯ still dreaming. I narrow my eyes trying to adjust to the darkness and I manage to realize I'm facing a stone wall, that's when my memories of being inside the cave come back to me, hitting something with my head and passing out.

"Slay your demons, kid. Then you'll be able to sleep."

Bellamy? I snap out of my semi-unconscious delirium and move, changing my position so now I'm looking at the cave's ceiling.

"Demons? Am I in hell already?" I say, joking confidently, probably due to not being fully conscious yet. I rub my eyes.

I can see better now, and I see Bellamy sitting next to me. I also notice a little girl whose name, I believe, is Charlotte. For a second I wonder what a kid that young could have done to end up in lockup, and then I realize I'm staring too much so I look down and try to get up, but Bellamy grabs my arm before I can even stretch my legs.

"Wait, don't," he warns. I lose balance and he yanks me back down again. "You're wounded and the fog's still outside, there's nowhere to go yet. Sit down," he says.

I frown, expecting him to apologize but ¯ who am I kidding? Bellamy's not the kind of guy who would apologize for being tough. After all, his bossy attitude after landing was one of the things that made us leave camp.

"Were you with Pascal and Trina?" he asks, staring right into my eyes. "We've been looking for you all day, why did you leave?"

I remain silent and look away the moment he mentions Pascal and Trina; I can't help but feel guilty about them dying.

"Are they ¯"

"¯ye-mh..." is all I can manage to say.

"I'm sorry ¯" he says while giving me a -\_too tough for the situation-\_ pat on the shoulder. "Get some sleep," he adds, "we'll get back to camp tomorrow."

I lay back on the cave's wall and look at Charlotte, who's long asleep by now. I freeze when I notice the knife in her hand, not so many children sleep with a knife as a teddy bear.

I frown and look back at Bellamy. "What's up with the knife?"

"It's okay she wasâ€¦ never mind, it's just okay," he says and closes his eyes while lying on the wall, just like me.

\* \* \*

><p>Light. I can see light from the inside of the cave so I get up and go to its entrance. Bellamy and Charlotte are there, for a second I'd forgotten I'm not alone in the cave.<p>

"Anybody out here?" I hear Bellamy shout.

"Hey," I say while coming out of the cave and I pat Charlotte's shoulder and look at Bellamy.

Bellamy moves to a side so he's not giving me his back anymore; his way of saying hello, I guess.

"Jones!" He goes again.

"We're here!" someone answers into the woods.

Bellamy starts walking in the direction of the screaming and looks back to us to follow him.

>We walk until we meet with a group of other three people from the camp.<p>

"I lost sight of you. Where'd you go?" he asks them.

"We made it to a cave down there," one of the guys says.

"What was that?" adds another one.

"I don't know. Where's Atom?" Bellamy says, looking past the group we had just met.

After realizing Atom didn't make it to any safe place, they decide to go looking for him, splitting up to cover more terrain but still able to see each other.

I'm walking with Bellamy and Charlotte. For some reason I get a bad feeling about Charlotte, not like I'm scared of her or anything, I'm just not getting good vibes from her, maybe she doesn't like me or maybe I'm just overacting as usual.

When she is left behind, after getting distracted by some kind of bird, I find myself walking next to Bellamy and I'm pretty determined to start a conversation. By now I have gone through what felt like a hundred possible ice breakers and I'm finally gonna say something when I hear Charlotte screaming in horror.

Bellamy and I run back to her and we see the reason she's screaming. Atom.

"You son a bitch. Atom!" Bellamy shouts before running to him.

I move closer to them and I can tell Atom's whispering something I can't understand. When I'm finally there I notice he looks like he's chocking and in total pain. He has burning wounds and blisters all over the visible parts of his body, face and eyes.

Bellamy stands up when he hears the rest of the group arriving and standing back with Charlotte. She comes closer, looking at Atom with a blank expression and cold eyes. She reaches for something inside her pockets.

"I... can'tâ€|. Brâ€| breathe," Atom says.

Charlotte takes her knife out of her pockets and hands it to Bellamy.

"Don't be afraid," she says.

"Go back to camp," Bellamy looks at the rest of the group. "Charlotte, you too," he adds.

"Bellamy are you sure?" I say, looking back at Atom.

"Killâ€| me," Atom says. I look away. "Bellamy, please."

I stand up and attempt to get back so I give Bellamy space to make his decision. When I turn around I see Clarke looking at Atom, as shocked as we all first were.

"Clarke," the words come out of my mouth in a gasp.

Clarke looks at me and then back to Bellamy while she comes closer to us.

"I heard screaming," she says, breathing heavily.

"Charlotte found him. I sent her back to camp," Bellamy says, still with a blank expression on his face.

Clarke looks at Bellamy and us and we both get what she's trying to say; he's no gonna make it and there's nothing we could do apart from ending the suffering.

"Okay," she says. "I'm gonna help you, alright?" Clarke is smiling, trying to somehow make it look less tragic than it already is. She grabs her knife and starts humming a song.

I look at Bellamy. He was looking at me, and then we're just looking at each other. He purses his lips and nods, allowing me to leave and not look at anything while it is all done and taken care of.

\* \* \*

><p>We arrive at the camp at night. To be honest I'm happy to be back, at least I'm not a third wheel here.</p>

"We've gotta get to Jasper, I'll need boiled water to make the medicine," Clarke tells Bellamy once we're inside.

"Get Clarke whatever she needs," Bellamy says.

I get lost looking at what they've done here. They have people working on getting food and water and barriers and tentsâ€| the camp's pretty well organized.

People start creating a circle around Atom's body. I'm out of it,

having left the group and now walking around the camp. For some reason silence invades the camp, everyone calm. Something is going on inside the circle of people but I can't see what it is.

"There's nothing I could do," Bellamy breaks the silence.

"Don't."

I can recognize the last voice as Octavia, Bellamy's sister, but I still don't know what's going on. Everyone's silent again when I see Octavia break the circle, coming out of it and right into the drop ship, and I assume she just found out about Atom and that maybe they were close.

The circle of people starts separating and I'm heading inside the Ship when I hear someone burst out in rage.

"My what?! MY WHAT?!"

It's Bellamy, so I start getting back into the crowd to see what's going on and when I get to the other side I see Bellamy and John Murphy facing each other real closeâ€¦ and not in a remotely good way, at all.

"Nothing," Murphy says with a dead stare on his face.

"Sorry".

Bellamy starts walking back with an even more defiant look, and turns back to face the crowd. "Get him outta here," he commands to a group of people while pointing at Atom's body, then turns to give one last glare at Murphy as he walk past him.

I decide to follow him. He doesn't notice, heading inside his tent. For a second a think about turning back, I wouldn't like Bellamy going full bossy on me. I hate when people tell me what to do, that's probably a bad habit.

\*\*Don't. Go in that tent you chicken. \*\*I can wait for tomorrow, plus, I just don't wanna bother him.\*\* FOR GODS SAKE JUST GET IN THAT TENT, JONATHAN.\*\*

I start feeling pressure on my chest and I realize that, for some reason, I'm holding my breath, so I take a deep breath of air and get inside the tent with one big step.

"Knock knock..."

\*\*Knock knock? Oh god you're so lame. \*\*Fuck the hell off, ok?

"Do you need something?" Bellamy says, confused.

"I um, well I kinda likeâ€¦ I noticed you're basically the one in charge here so I just. Um, I don't have a tent so probably you have a spare one?" I bite my tongue before word vomiting on him.

He smiles at my awkwardness -I can't really tell if that's a good or bad thing- and starts looking around as if he's lost something.

"Fine," he says putting his hands up. "You can sleep here, I'll sleep in the drop ship tonight and we'll set a tent up tomorrow," he adds walking towards me and patting my shoulder as he walks past me.

So I'm left alone in Bellamy's tent, and I just head to sleep while I try to decide if it's all in my head or that pat on the shoulder lasted a little more than it should have lasted, and meant more than it should have meant. Was it on purpose? Was he aware of that? Because after that I was totally stunned. You see? that's the thing about guys like Bellamy, you can never tellâ€|. Never.

\* \* \*

><p><strong>Notes:<strong>

I'd like to clarify what Jonathan looks like since I haven't written about his physical appearance and I don't think I will, at least specifically.

>In my head I picture Jonathan with Nick Robinson's aspect. He's on the story's cover photo.<p>

Ok now, I hope you're liking it so far! x Happy reading!

>ps: Feedback is more than welcomed!<p>

### 3. Murphy's Law

\*\*Jonh's POV\*\*

It's been a week since I got back to camp. I've spent a lot of my time with Monty Green and Jasper Jordan, they've been showing me around and updating me with everybody's function in the camp and other random news.

>Jasper, to be specific, has been insisting on telling me how he got speared by a grounder before being kidnapped by it and emphasizing over and over the fact that we're not alone down here.<br>Octavia and Monty have been trying to convince him to get back outside camp, since he has been afraid of going outside the walls after that.

Wells Jaha was killed by a grounder this week, nobody saw anything, they just found him out in the woods with a knife wound in his neck and two missing fingers. Nobody was particularly moved by his death, except from Clarke â€"who I understand was his friendâ€" after all his father is the main reason why we all were in lockup up on the ark and down here now even though I'm not really sure being down here is a bad thingâ€| but I believe you get my point.

Monty and Clarke have been working in a way of somehow transforming our wristbands into a radio or something we can use to contact the ark. Bellamy, on the other hand, has been convincing and sometimes even forcing people to take them off as a way to free ourselves from the Ark and rebel against the Council. I get his point, we're all convicts and I still believe they won't let us free just like that if they ever get down here.

Monty took mine off two days ago to try and do his magic turning it into whatever it was in his head, but it didn't work, the wristband broke due to the pressure he inflicted with the sharp tool he was using to take it off and I just ended up with a broken, useless

wristband and a wound on my wrist. Monty apologized about over a hundred times.

\* \* \*

><p>I'm in the dropship with Monty and he's trying to explain to me how the wristband could transform into a Morse code working radio for the fifth time when Clarke and Finn come inside. Clarke has an odd look on her face, like she just came up with a brilliant maleficent plan.<p>

"Are you sure this is a good idea?" Finn says.

"This is the only way to make her feel what I felt," Clarke looks at both me and Monty and greets us with a grin. "Monty, I need you to take my wristband off, if you do it carefully enough we can still use this to contact the Ark."

"Say no more," Monty says while grabbing a handmade stick with sharp tip similar to the one he used to take mine off.

While they get to it I stand up and go next to Finn.

>Finn and I know each other from the Ark, I met him through Raven, one of my very best friends from the Ark who I've known almost all my life, she lived next door and I've always considered her part of my family.<br>For Raven, Finn was just the boy next door, who she used to spend more time with apart from me. Throughout the years, the two grew closer and at some point, they started a romantic relationship and the three of us became really good friends.

"Soâ€¦ how did you convince her to do this?" I whisper to him.

"Actually I didn't, it was her decision," he says while crossing his arms and grinning at me.

We hear a loud metallic crushing sound and I look back at Clarke and Monty, expecting to see what in my head looks like a bloodbath, but instead, I see Monty with the opened wristband in his hands and a look of success on his face.

"Yes! I did it," he says while looking up at Clarke. "And it's still operational," he adds and stands up to get to work on it, looking like a spoiled kid who just got a new toy to play with.

Clarke gets up too and comes to us, holding her sore wrist with one hand.

"What?! Monty needed a working wristband," she says, trying to excuse her after realizing Finn's giving her a look.

"And you needed to punish your mother," Finn answers and I find myself with a confuse look on my face trying to put all the pieces of this puzzle together.

"Look, they're running out of air," Clarke says. "And we need their helpâ€¦ my mother thinking I'm dead is only temporary."

Yep, I'm definitely lost here. I know the wristbands transmit vital signs to the Ark, that way they know if we're still alive, but what

does Finn mean by \_'punishing your mother'\_?  
>I think about asking what's exactly going on, but I just decide I'll interrogate Finn later.<p>

"Not if I can pass it through the dropship mainframe," Monty says from his working area and looks back at us. "I can do itâ€| we'll be talking to the Ark by nightfall," he adds.

Clarke smiles and leaves the dropship giving me and Finn a final glance of satisfaction.

"Soâ€|?" I whisper at Finn, giving him a I-know-you-know look.

"Don't you have something to go do, John?" Finn says, joking provocatively.

"Go get floated, Finn," I say and head out of the dropship, deciding I'll go take a walk outside the camp.

When I'm right out of the camp's side door I get surprised by Octavia and Jasper, and I smile at them when they make eye contact with me, but my smile drops when I realize they're agitated for some reason.

"Jasper, it's really not that bad out here, nothing is gonna happen to you," I say, frowning at him.

"There's nothing to be afraid o-" Octavia starts saying, but she stops when Jasper steps on a tree root coming out of the ground and falls.

"Wow," I say, and I get closer to them to help Jasper get up. When I get there, I crouch down and I'm about to help him up when I look at his face and realize something's wrong, he's looking at something on the ground with a terrified look on his face, so I look in the direction where his eyes are pointing.

"Oh my god," Octavia says and I look back at her to see she's also down on the ground with us now. I try to find out what it is that they're looking at because I can't see it.

Jaspers slowly moves backwards while still on the ground as if the thing he's looking at would jump on him. Then I see itâ€| and I paralyze too.

"Are thoseâ€|" Jaspers says

"I'mâ€| gonna throw up," I say, struggling to keep my last meal in my stomach.

In a snap of an eye the three of us are on our feet, my brain connects all the dots together and I can't stop looking at the knife and the fingersâ€| Wells' fingers.

\* \* \*

><p><strong>Bellamy's POV<strong>

We're in Jasper's tent. O, Jasper and Jonathan found some kind of

knife and what seem to be two fingers belonging to Wells Jaha. Apparently we were wrong, Wells wasn't killed by a grounder.

The five of us, Clarke, Jasper, O, Jonathan and I are looking at the fingers and the knife as if we'll be able to read the answer of who did it written on it if we stare for long enough.

Clarke leans on the table and picks up the knife. "This knife was made of metal from the dropship," she says. And she's right, the knife is actually a metallic bar from the dropship that has been folded in two to create a handle and then sharpened on the other end.

"What do you mean?" Jasper says opening his eyes more than any person should be able to.

"Who else knows about this?" I cut him off.

"No one, we brought it straight here," O says, looking back at the fingers and then up at me.

"Clarke?"

"It means the grounders didn't kill Wells," Clarke says, looking at every one of us one after the other. "It was one of us," she adds, with what seems to be a mixture of horror and anger on her face.

I look at Jonathan and I notice he's still looking at the fingers; he has been doing in since we all got inside the tent. He's bracing himself with his left arm and the other one is up, covering his mouth while resting its elbow on the left hand.

>I take a second to study his expression, there's something odd about him, I can't read him like I usually am able to do with other peopleâ€| I can't tell if he's calm and thinking his next move or if he's just horrified and trying not to throw up.<p>

"So there's a murderer in the camp?" Jasper says.

Jonathan breaks his posture, letting his arms fall down and pulls his eyebrows up when Jasper speaks.

"There's more than one murderer in this camp," I say, answering Jasper but also trying to calm Jonathan's expression. "This isn't news. We keep it quiet," I add, crossing my arms, but undoing it when Clarke attempts to get out of the tent, which for some reason I find offensive so I get in her way.

"Get out of my way, Bellamy."

"Look there's more about this. Look what we've achieved, the walls, patrolsâ€| like it or not, thinking the grounders killed Wells is good for us."

"Oh good for you, you mean!" she says. "What? Keep people afraid and they'll work for you? Is that it?"

"Yes, that's it," I reply. "But it's good for all of usâ€| fear of the grounder is building that wall. Besides, what're you gonna do? Just walk out and ask the killer to step forward? You don't even know whose knife that is," I say and I glance at Jonathan for one second,

he's crossing his arms and listening to the conversation with a serious look on his face, as if trying to decide whose side he is on. I look back at Clarke when I notice she's about to speak again.

"Oh, really?" she says with a really confident look on her face, she picks up the knife and shows it to me "J.M â€| John Murphy." Pointing to the letters engraved on the inside of the knife's handle. "The people have the right to now," she adds and walks right past me and out of the tent.

"She's right," Jonathan says, looking down when I look at him and going ahead and leaving the tent with Jasper. I'm not sure if it's real or just inside my head, but when he passes next to me I believe I hear him whispering, "I'm sorry."

\* \* \*

><p><strong>John's POV<strong>

I head outside the tent and the first I see is Clarke confronting Murphy.

"You son of a bitch!" she yells at him while hitting both of his shoulders. A group of people make a circle around them.

"What's your problem?" Murphy says with a sarcastic laugh.

"Recognize this?" She says while pulling the knife up.

I'm now next to Octavia and Jasper inside the circle, none of us saying a word.

"That's my knife, where'd you find it?" Murphy says and attempts to take the knife, but Clarke moves away.

"Where you dropped it after you killed Wells!"

"Where what?" he says looking -in my opinion- genuinely confused.

I look at Octavia and Jasper to see if I'm the only one getting that feeling but they all seem to be pretty sure Clarke's right, even Bellamy, who I notice is now standing with us.

"The grounders killed Wells, not me," Murphy adds.

"I know what you did, and you're gonna pay for it."

"Reallyâ€|?" He looks away from Clarke. "Bellamy, you really believe this crap?"

Every looks back at us, but none of us say a word, not even Bellamy.

"You threatened to kill him, we all heard you!" Clarke brakes the silence again. "You hated Wells."

"Plenty of people hated Wells..." Murphy says. "His father was the chancellor that locked us up!"

"Yeah, but you're the one who got in a knife fight with him."

"Yeah I didn't kill him then either."

Then I notice Octavia is looking at me, but when I turn to face her I notice she's actually looking at Jasper and when I'm about to turn his way, she speaks.

"Yeah, he tried to kill Jasper too!"

Murphy laughs, "Come on guys this is ridiculous, I don't have to answer to you," he says. "I don't have to answer to anyone!" he adds, but this time on a higher tone and moving away from Clarke.

"Come again?"

I turn to face in the direction of the voice and see Bellamy, arms crossed, looking at Murphy who's no longer in front of Clarke. Everybody's looking our way now.

"Bellamy," he says, and starts walking towards us. "Look, I'm telling you man, I didn't do this," he says, lowering his voice.

"They found his fingers of the ground with your knife," Bellamy says, almost whispering.

"Is this the kind of society that we want?" Clarke starts talking. "You say there should be no rules, does that mean we can start killing each other withoutâ€¦ without punishment?"

"Look, I told you I didn't kill anyone," Murphy defends himself.

"I say we float'im," Connor says from the crowd and others start agreeing.

"That's not what I'm saying," Clarke says, trying to calm the agitated crowd.

I look at Octavia with a disapproving look and she passes it to Bellamy who is now looking at us.

"Float him! float him! float him!" Everybody starts yelling, and in a second, Murphy is lying on the ground being kicked by everyone.

"No! Get off him," someone I can't see from outside the crowd says, but I recognize as Clarke.

"Bellamy stop it!" I say and start heading inside the crowd followed by Octavia. But someone pulls us both out, Bellamy.

When he lets us go, the crowd starts moving outside the camp, they got Murphy but I can't see what's happening. We head out and freeze when we see the group hanging Murphy to a tree by his neck, his hands tied and a gag in his mouth.

"Bellamy, this is insane; we're not savages," I say, yelling at him and turning around to look for someone to agree with me. I see Clarke coming.

"You can stop this!" Clarke says, lunging at him. "They listen to

you," her voice cracks.

Bellamy has a blank expression on his face, people start yelling his name, encouraging him to give the order to let him hang to death.

I look from Octavia to Clarke, to Jasper and back at Bellamy, again and again, trying to think of something clever to say that would make Bellamy take the right decision.

"I saw you in the woods with Atom, I know you're not a killer," I say to him, grabbing him by his shoulder trying to get his full attention. He looks at me and then turns to Murphy.

"Bellamy don't do this!" Clarke says, a mixture of anger and distress in her voice.

"BELL-A-MY! BELL-A-MY! BALL-A-MY!"

Bellamy gives us one final glare and starts heading to Murphy, I'm in shock for his decision and Clarke follows him, insisting to stop. He pushes her away.

"BELL-A-MY! BELL-A-MY! BALL-A-MY!"

I can see Bellamy's eyes and I feel my entire body filled with anger and disappointment, the next thing I hear is Bellamy kicking the piece of wood where Murphy's standing. He falls. He's chocking to death.

I try to get to him but someone grabs my arm avoiding me to move forward. Clarke's crying, horrified, and Bellamy turns back to us.

"This is on you princess!" He says, looking at her and glaring at me right after. "You should have kept your mouth shut!"

"WHAT THE HELL ARE YOU DOING!" We all turn. It's Finn, he tries to cut the rope that is causing Murphy to die, but Connor gets him and points a knife at him. "GET OUT OF MY WAY," Finn says trying to get him off him.

"Connor get away from him!" I say and I'm about to get on him to help Finn when the whole group turns to someone yelling at us.

"STOP, OKAY?! MURPHY DIDN'T KILL WELLS, I DID IT!" Charlotte.

Everybody goes silent.

I turn around and take Bellamy's axe off his belt. "Clarke!" I call.

I throw the axe to her and right after catching it she gets to the rope and cuts it, making Murphy fall to the ground.

Bellamy's devastated, he knows he took a rushed decision being influenced by others and he was wrong. I look at him and I see him looking at Charlotte. Then it hits me, he caused this, he encouraged her to do this, to slay her demons.

\* \* \*

><p>Bellamy, Clarke, Finn and Charlotte are inside one of the tents discussing about what happened. Outside, everyone else now lead by the angriest Murphy I've ever seenâ€" Murphy, are waiting for them to basically turn Charlotte over and 'Make justice' the same way they were doing with him.</p>

"Bring the girl out, Bellamy!" Murphy yells.

I'm with Octavia, Jasper and Monty now. I personally decided to stay out of this one, I don't want to find myself telling everybody 'I told you so' about Charlotteâ€| after all, the only one I told how I felt about the girl was Finn and I'm not sure he was even paying attention to me since I did it while we were out in the woods looking for 'Something to draw with' a couple days ago. Plus, I'm almost sure they're talking about the \_slaying your demons\_ metaphor that girl took too literally.

"And you wanna build a society, princess?" Murphy yells again. "Let's build a society, take her out!"

A couple seconds after, Bellamy comes out.

"Well, look who decided to join us," Murphy says while walking towards him.

"Back off," Is all Bellamy says.

"Or what? What are you gonna do Bellamy? Hang me?"

"I was just giving the people what they wanted."

"Yeah that's a good idea, why don't we do that right now?" Murphy says with a sarcastic and defiant attitude. He turns around and walks to the rest of us. "So who here wants to see the real murderer hang up?" he says while raising his hand.

When I turn to look at the rest of the crowd I take a last glance at the tent where they are keeping Charlotte and I realize the shadows I could see before are no longer there, the tent is empty. So I sneak out of the group and get into the forest without anyone noticing. I stop walking when I hear Murphy yelling something I can't really understand, but I give up trying to figure it out and continue to follow the trails until I get closer to Clarke, Finn and Charlotte and I prove myself rightâ€| they're taking her out of here.

I decide to follow them but don't let them see me, and that's what I do for a while. I can hear Clarke telling Charlotte what she did was wrong, going a little harsh on her, but I don't feel bad, I don't like the girl, I'm sorry. \*\*You're soulless Jonathan.\*\*

"CHARLOTTE!... CLARKE AND FINN CAN'T SAVE YOU!"

It's Murphy, I decide to go out now and help Clarke and Finn protect Charlotte and take them out of their actual location, or Bellamy and the others are gonna find them.

I get out of the trees and I can tell I scare the crap out of them, I

apologize with a grin and walk right past Finn, looking at Clarke.

"They're coming this way, let's go," I say as I point to my previous location.

"We need to run," Clarke says, and starts following me, but when I'm about to walk pass next to Finn, he grabs my arm.

"Yeah that's a good way to goâ€œ I like my plan better," he says and squats and opens what seems to be a hatch on the ground. "Get in."

I don't ask and get inside, all of us do.

>This new place feels like what I imagine being inside a submarine would be, I remember my mom telling me stories of how submarines could get real deep into the water and navigate for long periods of time without running out of oxygen, kinda like an aquatic Arkâ€œ but this has no windows and feels lifeless.<p>

When the excitement of the new discovery is over, we get Charlotte in one of the beds in this place and get her to sleep and relax for a while until we think what to do next.

I'm going around the tiny place looking at everything, it fascinates me how everything on earth is, the packaging of food, pictures, books, magazinesâ€œ it's all so different down here.

>While I wander around, I can hear Finn and Clarke talking but I decide not to get in that conversation since I'm more interested on my earth-items research.<p>

When I'm done touching everything in the 'bunker' as Finn called it minutes ago, and I'm finally up to a conversation, I realize Finn and Clarke are asleep, so I decide to jump into one of the free beds and I zone out faster than I thought I would.

"Fin, John wake up!" Clark says.

I get up and almost fall out the bed, for a second I forget I'm in a bunk bed.

>I see Clarke coming to check the bed under mine and I take a look.  
"Holy shit"<p>

"She's gone," Clark says.

It takes us only about ten seconds to get out of there and we start looking for Charlotte, we can hear Murphy is still around looking for her and we find trails so we follow them.

"NO! MURPHY!" we hear Charlotte.

"Murphy has her," Clarke says and we start running that way.

When we find them we see Bellamy has Charlotte and they're standing next to a big cliff, Murphy and four other guys are holding torches and surrounding them.

"Bellamy! Stop!" Clarke says and turns back to Murphy. "This's gone too far, let's calm down and talk about this."

It all goes silent. I go stand next to Clarke and for a second I

think Murphy might be considering it but then, in a blink of an eye, Murphy takes me and puts a knife on my throat. I try to get him off me but Murphy gets the knife closer to me the second I move. I start feeling dizzy and my now healed head wound starts beating for some reason.

"I'm sick of listening to you tal—" he starts saying to Clarke but Finn cuts him off

"Let him go!" Clarke and Finn say in unison

"I WILL SLIT HIS THROAT!" Murphy says while pointing at them with his free hand and walking backwards.

"Please don't hurt him!" Charlotte says.

"Don't hurt him?" Murphy turns to her, with the knife still on my throat. "Ok, I'll make you a deal, you come here and I'll let him go."

When Charlotte tries to get closer, Bellamy gets her.

"NO! Let me! I have to!" she fights.

"Don't, Charlotte," I hiss, my breathing accelerates due to my anger.

"Murphy, this won't happen," Bellamy speaks, and when I look at him I realize how tense he looks.

"I can't let any of you get hurt anymoreâ€¦ not because of me, not after what I did," Charlotte says, and all the eyes are on her. Her stare drops and with a quick move, she gets out of Bellamy's arms and turns to jump off the cliff.

"NO!" Clarke yells and runs to the edge of the cliff. "NO! no, noâ€¦!"

I try to yell but nothing comes out of my mouth. Murphy lets me go and I fall on my knees, I can't look at the cliff, I can't look at any one, so I just look down until I feel someone grabbing my shoulder, its Finn, he's helping me get up.

All of a sudden Bellamy is on Murphy and they fall to the ground, Bellamy's hitting the living hell out of him.

"Bellamy stop! Stop it you'll kill him!" Clarke says and all I do it watch it happen with Finn next to me, but then he goes and takes Bellamy away from Murphy.

"Get off me! He deserves to die!"

"NO! We don't decide who lives and who dies, not down here!"

"So help me god, if you say the people have the right to decid—"

"NO! I know! I was wrong before, ok?" Clark says. "You were right, sometimes it is dangerous to tell people the truth, but if we're gonna survive down here, we can't just live by 'whatever the hell we

want', we need rules!"

"And who makes those rules? Hugh? You?"

"For now we make the rules, ok? Clarke says turning around and looking at us all.

"So what then?" Bellamy answers. "We just take him back and pretend like that never happen?"

"NO!" Clarke says, turning around to look at Murphy. "We vanish him".

Bellamy glares at me and Finn and then gets to Murphy who is still lying on the ground semi unconscious and gets him up.

"Get up" He says and takes him to the edge of the cliff.

"BELLAMY! STOP!" Clark says and she and I go ahead to stop Bellamy from whatever it is he's attempting.

"If I ever get you near camp, we'll be back here, understand?" Bellamy says, and I can see Murphy nodding in a deadly way. He drops Murphy to the ground and faces the other ones with the torches.

"As for the four of you, you can come back and follow me, or go off with him to die," he says while staring at them. "Your choice". Then he's staring at me, he looks at me from head to toe as if he's analyzing me.

"You alright?" he asks. And I nod, not being able to get a single word out of my mouth.

Then he leaves and Clarke goes after him, so do all of us including the guys supporting Murphy, and we head back to camp. Once we get there, Bellamy and Clarke decide to get the camp together and communicate what happened with Murphy and how things are going to be from now on. After that, everyone starts getting to their tents or around camp but we all just stand there next to the fire, Bellamy, Clarke, Octavia, Monty, Jasper, Finn and I, in that order.

Monty suggests to try the wristbands communication system all together since he already has it sorted out.

"You guys go ahead; I'll be right there in a minute," I say, for no particular reason, I just feel like staring at the fire for a little longer.

So they all get into the dropship except for Finn who is looking from the outside andâ€¦

"You don't wanna see if it works?" Bellamy says, and I notice he's still sitting here next to me.

"Not really, I don't even know if that'd be a positive thing," I say with my eyes still on the fire.

"Hey, are you alright?" He says pointing at my throat and narrowing his eyebrows.

I touch my throat and blood come off of it, it doesn't hurt so that's when I first notice the superficial cut.

"Must have been Murphy's knife, its ok," I say, this time looking at him and I notice his expression changes when I name Murphy.

"Here, let me..." he says and pulls a piece of fabric out of his pocket, then cleans the blood off my wound. "I'm sorry for today," he talks again while looking at me, with one hand cleaning the wound and the other one holding the back of my neck.

"It's okay," I smile, "we all make bad decision under pressure, I know you're not a bad guy."

He answers with a grin and we just stay there looking at the fire and exchanging a glare from time to time until I see Finn running out of the dropship and into the woods.

I stand up, thinking about going after him but I stop when I see Clarke following him after a couple seconds. I look down and see Bellamy's still sitting down here next to the fire and I'm about to sit back down when Octavia comes out of the dropship and comes to sit with us.

"The wristbands are all fried, it didn't work," She says, and I sit down.

None of us say a word. We stay there until we get tired enough and one by one, we start leaving to go to our tents.

\* \* \*

><p><strong>Notes:<strong>

Hope you enjoyed reading x

>Let me know what you think so far! xoxo<p>

ps. You can find me on tumblr as \*\*'train-wreck101'\*\*

\*\*Preview: \*\*\*\*A Escape Pod is launched to earth. Bellamy is gonna have to take decisions... is Jonathan gonna agree with him?\*\*

#### 4. Twilight's Last Gleaming

\*\*John's POV\*\*

I'm awake... or at least, I'm conscious. I feel like I've been awake the whole night, not being able to make my mind blank and silence my thoughts. Visualizing in my head all what happened since we got here over and over again. Pascal and Trina's death, the acid fog, being back in camp, Charlotte and all the Murphy situationâ€| Bellamyâ€| last night.

>At some point, I'm not sure if I've been awake, or in that sort of trance you're the moment before falling fully asleepâ€| when you're not either here or there, just in the middle of the hallway between the dream world and the real world.<p>

I jump out of bed when I hear Octavia's voice calling for Bellamy, I feel knocked out and that's when I realize that I was, in fact,

asleep. But I don't feel rested at all.

"Bellamy, get out here!"

I put my shirt on as fast as I can and I get out of my tent, finding a group of people reunited in the middle of the camp next to the fire that is still on from last night.

"There" Octavia talks again. I move my eyes on her direction but something gets my attention.

I see Bellamy come out of his tent and get in front of the semicircle of people. He's shirtless and for some reason I stop in my tracks and give an eye-roll to my own dirty mind.

\*\*Holly molly. \*\*Oh god shut up.

When I'm done talking to myself inside my head, I go stand next to Octavia and I can't help but take a better look of shirtless Bellamy.

"They're coming to help us" Someone says forcing me to snap out of my mental paradise.

I finally look up to see what everybody is looking at and I see something falling from the sky, a shooting star is the first thing I think of and I get lost in that thought for a second. I look back again and this time I consider what that person from inside the crowd said. \*\*It's another dropship, they're coming downâ€|\*\* but, are they coming to help us?

"Now we can kick some grounder ass" I hear, from the crowd again.

"Please tell me they brought down some shampoo"

I smile at that comment but my smile drops when I turn to see who said that and I see two girls whose names I don't know. They're standing next to Bellamy, covering their bodies with his blankets.

I feel my cheeks turn to fire, the back of my head starts beating and I get shivers all over my body, I'm angry. That's what I feel when I'm angry and that's exactly how I feel right now.

>Why is he such a mind twisting asshole? Why do I feel this way about him and why do I keep thinking I have a chance at all? I zone out for a second and I decide I'm not up for this kind of situations right now, so I try to downplay it.<p>

Bellamy's looking at the sky and for a second I wish I could read his thoughts.

>I realize I'm staring too much and just before I look away, we exchange glances and he looks back at the girl who just spoke, then back at me and then back up to the sky.<br>After a couple seconds, he gets inside one of the tents with a couple more guys, one of them I recognize as Jones.

I turn to Octavia and all I have to do is raise my eyebrows for her to understand we need to go where that thing just dropped.

"Go get ready, I'll talk to Bellamy" Octavia says before getting

inside the tent.

I do as she says, getting inside my tent and grabbing my jacket, putting my shoes on, after realizing I was still barefoot, and a knife with some sort of decorative handle Finn made for me with metal from the dropship a couple days ago. My abilities with the knife are pretty bad, to say the least. I haven't had any grounder encounter yet, thankfully, so I haven't really had to use it.

>When I'm done, I head to the tent where Octavia is waiting for me, where Bellamy, Jones and the others are reunited, and I get inside.<p>

"We'll head out at first light, pass the word" Bellamy says right after I get inside and everyone leaves the tent except for Octavia, him and I.

Bellamy tries to get outside but Octavia gets on his way.

"Everyone from a hundred miles saw this thing come down" She says to him "What if the grounders get to it first?" she adds, turning to me as if looking for approval.

"Bellamy, we need to get there before some else does" I say, with a blank expression on my face, expecting him to realize I'm mad at him. "They could be sending us food, medical supplies, and we know we're not alone here" I add.

He looks at me, his expression drops for a second and he speaks again, this time looking at the ground.

"I said we wait till sunrise" he says, giving us one final stare and leaving the tent.

"I'm going; I don't care what he says" I say, looking at Octavia, not even being sure of the decision I'm taking.

"Jonathan, I know my brother, he's going and he's doing it now" she says with an overcoming look on his face.

"If you're right, then whatever there is in that thing, he wants it." I say, zipping up my jacket "And I'm not letting him have it"

"Let's go" She says, agreeing with me after staying quiet for a second and just looking at me, impressed for my change of attitude.

We get out of the tent and pretend to be walking around camp and talking while keeping an eye on Bellamy.

"Soâ€| what got you in lockup?" Octavia says, and she stops walking, resting her back on a tree and looking at me.

"I tried to steal an oxygen mask from medical for my momâ€| she was having an asthma attack" I answer, looking down and sitting on the ground next to her feet.

"Did you make it?" She says.

I stay silent, tilting my head back to look up at her and furrowing my eyebrows at her question.

"No, I meanâ€œ did she?" She speaks again, reformulating her question.

"Noâ€œ" I say, looking back down to my feet. "I guess when you're living on a spatial Ark that's secretly running out of oxygen, you can't lose your time with asthmatic people" I add, taking a deep breath.

"I'm sorry" Octavia says, sitting down next to me. "I guess you know my story, don't you?"

"Yeahâ€œ it was pretty much of a big new when it happenedâ€œ" I say, looking at her and deciding if it's proper to smile or not. "I was thereâ€œ at the masquerade party?" I speak again.

"Really? Did you see me?" She says, excited.

"Nah, not reallyâ€œ I mean, how would I know? It was a masquerade party" I say, mocking at her. "But I saw Bellamy" I add, not sure why.

Octavia doesn't say anything and when I turn to look at her, I see her staring at me with a smile on her face.

"What?" I say, furrowing my eyebrows and smiling.

"You know what!"

My smile drops and I feel a wave of heat travel my body. I look away from her.

"Oh come oneâ€œ it's kinda notable you know?" She speaks again, grabbing my shoulder.

"Can we not? Please?" I beg, noticing my face turning red.

"Fineâ€œ. Fine. Just go easy on you. Bellamy can be an asshole sometimes"

I say nothing, looking around camp with my eyes and sitting straight when my eyes catch someone leaving camp out the side door.  
Bellamy

"Hey!" I say, hitting Octavia's leg with my hand and pointing at the door when I get her attention. "He's leaving" I add. And in a blink of an eye, the two of us are standing up and heading to outside after Bellamy.

\* \* \*

><p>The sun starts going out. We're going after him and we're making sure he doesn't notice us at first, but once we get far enough from camp and Bellamy starts walking faster, we decide to take less care of where we step and don't mind being noisy.<p>

We're basically running after Bellamy when Octavia decides to let him know we're following him, even though I'm pretty sure he already knows.

"Bellamy!" She says, and we keep running when he stops in his tracks. "What are you doing?"

"Go back to the camp, is isn't safe" he says, looking at the both of us while we reach him. Not looking surprised to see us, at all.

"You lied to everyone" Octavia says, heavy breathing. "You lied to me! You just want whatever is in that"

"JUST GO HOME!" Bellamy cuts her off and pushes her, making her collide with me.

"Bellamy fuck off!" I'm stepping in front of Octavia now. "Whatever it is that you're hiding, you're not getting away with it" I say, stepping real close to him now and I can feel his breath accelerating and see his pupils getting bigger.

"You always wanna play the big brother, huh? Octavia starts talking from behind me, and gets closer to him, next to me. "Joke's on me, you're just a selfish dick" She adds, and I turn to look at her, pretty shocked by what she said, even though I can't say she's wrong.

"I did this for you! To protect you!" Bellamy says, stepping away from us and looking at her. "If the Ark find out we're alive, they'll come down and when they do, I'm dead".

My expression goes blank and I start stepping back, leaving Octavia and Bellamy in front of me, since I understand this is not a conversation I should part of.

"What did you do?" Octavia says, and I can notice her expression dropping by the tone of her voice.

"I shot him" Bellamy says, taking a second to inhale and I can tell he's shaking when the air comes altering out of his nose. "I shot Jaha" he adds.

I look away. I can't explain how I feel right now, I can't tell if I'm disappointed, mad, or just scared for whatever that will happen to him if they get down here. I turn and make a few steps away from them, raising both of my arms and resting my hands on top of my head, interlacing my fingers and taking a deep breath. I'm shaking and I try to calm down, telling to myself that I've nothing to do with it, and I shouldn't be this worried about Bellamy. He's... \*\*a murderer.  
\*\*NO.

I turn back to them.

"Someone came to me and told me to do it if I wanted to get inside the dropship with you" Bellamy says "I did it for you" he's falling apart.

"You killed the chancellor?" Octavia is stepping away from him, closer to me. "I didn't ask you to do that"

A few seconds pass until Bellamy speaks again with water in his eyes.

"You're right" He says and in a second his expression changes and

he's back looking like tough Bellamy again. "I made my choice, this is on me... whatever they sent down, I'll take care of it"

I realize Octavia is in shock, her whole body is shaking and I'm getting closer to her when she speaks again.

"I didn't ask for any of this" her voice cracks. She turns to me, glancing at me for a second and starts walking back to camp.

I'm left alone with Bellamy and he's looking at me. I don't say anything, I just look at him trying to label what I'm feeling but I can't, so I start stepping back and then turn to go after Octavia, leaving him behind.

\* \* \*

><p>I try to process all the information in my head as I walk back to camp. I'm looking down to make sure I don't step on any roots and up from time to time just to check for acid fogs or be aware of any sort of mutant animal that may appear "yes, I've been pretty traumatized with that since Clarke told me Finn and her saw a two headed deer the day we got here".<p>

When I snap out of my thoughts, I realize I don't know where I'm going. I'm not following Octavia as I thought I was, she's nowhere to be seen. I'm alone.

>My heart starts accelerating and I hear someone moving around me, or maybe it's in my head, but I don't take chances and I start running.<br>I'm looking around to see if I can find Octavia and at the same time, making sure I don't get speared by a grounder like Jasper did, according to what Clarke and him told me, and I make a mental note to remind myself not to listen to their stories anymore.

>After a few minutes of what feels like running in circles, I still can't find Octavia and I'm not even sure I can make it back to camp. My breathing is accelerating and the back of my neck starts pounding. I take a deep breath to calm myself, afraid that I might pass out if I keep running, so I take a second to recompose.<p>

When I start thinking straight, around fifteen minutes later, I believe I recognize a couple of trees I've seen before behind camp. I follow my instinct and find one of the walls of what I now call home.

>I'm grinning like a mad person while walking next to the wall made of large wooden sticks and pieces of metal from the dropship until I get to the front access and start looking for Octavia, unable to stop and just ask anyone if she's here.<br>I stop in my tracks when the idea of her being out there just taking a walk, not lost at all, crosses my mind. But I start walking again, discarding that theory and following my instinct.

>I check her tent and she's not there, either is Bellamy so I head to the dropship and I find Jasper and Monty making some kind of bizarre joke about Well's fingers and they jump when they see coming in.<p>

"You're sick" I say, trying to hide my smile and furrowing my eyebrows at them. "Have you seen Octavia around?" I speak again after getting closer to them.

"Nope" they say almost in unison "Not after this morning, but you

were there too" Monty adds.

I nod and smile as a way to say thanks and I turn on my heels and leave the dropship.

>Once I'm out all I can think about is this is my fault, I should have payed attention to where she was going. I was right after her and now she's lost and Bellamy's gonna hate me and I care, I do care what he thinks of me. I need to f-<p>

"Hey, Jonathan?" Someone says, interrupting my self-destructive thoughts.

I turn around to look at the person speaking to me and I put one of my hands on my forehead, blocking the sun hitting directly on my eyes so I'm able to see who it is. It's Jasper, he's standing outside the dropship, on its liftgate.

"Finn came around a while ago and took, like, four guys with himâ€| I don't know what for but I thought this could help" he says.

"Oh, okay that'sâ€| actually helpful" I answer, trying to think what that could mean and putting my hands down, narrowing my eyes because of the sun.

"Is everything alright?" he speaks again.

"Yeahâ€|" I lie. "Yeah everything's fine. Thanks Jasper" I lie again, and watch him get back inside the dropship after sticking his hands in his pockets.

Okayâ€| if Finn came they probably know. Bellamy must have found out and went back into the woods to look for her and Finn â€" who is probably with Clarke too â€" came back to camp to get more people to help them, yeah, that makes senseâ€| they already have it sorted outâ€| \*\*and all you could manage to do was get lost, you're so stupid Jonathan. \*\*

I turn to head to the woods to find Bellamy and help them look for Octavia when I see him coming inside the camp, he's with the group of 'four' people Jasper told me about which ended up being around seven people. I go talk to him and I notice they're all carrying something that look like pieces of control panels, technology from the Ark, and small rockets that I imagine were inside the 'package' they sent down here.

"Bellam-" I star saying, but I get interrupted.

"John! I think you might want to see this" It's Finn, he's talking to me from outside the camp.

I head out and my confused expression softens when I see someone standing outside, talking to Clarke and even though I can't see her face, I recognize the red jacket and the reddish brown hair in a ponytail.

>But it can't be, it's not possible. I look back at Finn with a sickly appearance on my face, trying to find out if I'm hallucinating or its real, and my best friend is really standing there.<br>Finn nods and when I look back, Clarke looks at me and the person talking to her turns to me. \*\*Raven.\*\*

I'm in shock, my mouth's in an 'O' shape and I only move to open my arms when I see her running towards me and collide with my body in a hug.

"You bastard, you made it!" She speaks, and I feel relieved when I hear her voice, proving me once again that everything is real, and she's standing right in front of me, holding both of my hands.

"H-Howâ€œ!" I begin to say, and I can't stop grinning like an idiot.

"An old Escape Podâ€œ and a really talented mechanic" She says, with a cocky tone in her voice.

>I roll my eyes at her.<p>

"You came down here in a one hundred years old metal coffin?" I say, rising my eyebrows. "You're fucking insane" I say and we're back hugging, burying our faces in each other's necks.

"Okay you can talk later, let's get the rocket show started" Finn says, pushing us inside the camp. And updating me with the new 'Ark-Contacting' plan as we go.

\* \* \*

><p><strong>"For My Help" by Hayden Calnin<strong>

\* \* \*

><p>After a couple minutes it's all settled up, the three rocket flares are ready and we get the big logs in place, tied together into some kind of tripod to aim the rockets to the sky.<br>To be honest, I don't really care if this works or not. I already have, down here, the closest thing I've had to a family since my mom died.

A while later, people start getting the panels connected to fire the flares into the space.

>It's all ready, we're standing there, all together, Raven to my right, followed by Finn and Clarke to my left. The rockets are fired and we all look at them going up in the sky.<p>

"Do you think they can see it from up there?" Bellamy says, and I realize he's standing next to me now. But I keep my eyes on the dark sky.

"I don't know; I hope soâ€œ" Clarke says.

"Can you wish on this kind of shooting star?" I say, not specifying who I'm talking to and still looking up.

"I wouldn't even know what to wish forâ€œ" Bellamy says, looking at me and then back up to the sky "What about you?" he adds.

I don't answer. I look at Clarke instead and I see her staring at Finn and Raven, realizing what is going on there, I purse my lips and also look at Raven, who's now looking back at us with a smile on her face.

"I'm with my family now" I finally answer, almost whispering. "I've

nothing to wh- " I stop talking and look down to my feet, as if people could read my mind, when I suddenly remember what I was up to right before Raven got here.

My heart starts beating fast and it feels as if it was about to pop out of my chest, my hands start sweating and the back of my neck catches on fire.

>I feel the adrenaline traveling around my body and I speak, almost unconsciously.<p>

"Octavia" I say in a gasp while looking up and turning to Bellamy, who's now looking at me with a dead serious expression on his face.

\* \* \*

><p><strong>Notes: <strong>

Hope you enjoyed : ) x

End  
file.